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CHIEF JUSTICE MARSHALL'S EU-
LOGY UPON HIS WIFE.

Recently, while in attendance at a State convention at Washington, D. C., he was invited, with several others, to dine with the family of the Hon. Martin P. Marshall, a resident of the village.

Mr. Marshall is one of the most gifted and cultivated of the State. He was advanced in years, however, and is living a life of a retired private citizen.

He is a nephew of the Hon. John Marshall, formerly Chief Justice of the United States, and was in the earlier years of his life a member of the Chief Justice's family.

In conversation in regard to his uncle he spoke in terms of the warmest admiration of his character. Truly interesting is the fact that he had brought him before and loved him. He dwelt particularly upon the simplicity and beauty of his private life. He was his model of what a husband should be to the wife of his bosom in respect to the love which with which he should watch over her and nurse her in failing health, and the fondness with which he should think of her when death had taken her from his arms.

Rising in the midst of his remarks our host invited another gentleman and myself, who were listening to him, into his private apartment, and there opening a drawer, he took out and read to a paper written by the Chief Justice on the history of his wife, and in memory of his love for her, and of the excellencies of her life and character.

I asked him if the paper had ever been published. He said that it had not; that he had kept it sacred as a private legacy, and that he did not care to have it copied to let it be given to the public. I said to him that I thought that it would be published, as I believed that it would be read with interest and profit by all into whose hands it would come. Just then

Afterward the conversation in regard to the paper was renewed, and before I left the house Mr. Marshall yielded his consent to have it published, and handed it to me for that purpose.

A copy of it is herewith inclosed with the belief that its publication will create the interest which the name of its author, and at the same time enhance their appreciation of the domestic virtues so beautifully and admirably illustrated in the life of the great Chief Justice. —D. S.

KENTUCKY, August 20, 1881.

"This day of joyous festival to the whole Christian world is to my sad heart the anniversary of the keenest affliction which humanity can sustain. While all around is gladness, my mind dwells on the silent tomb, and cherishes the remembrance of the beloved object it contains."

"On the 25th of December it was the will of Heaven to take to itself the companion who had sweetened the choicest part of my life. He had rendered toll a plainer, a purer, and all of my feelings, and was entombed in the innocent recesses of my heart."

"On the 3d of January, 1783, I was united by the holiest bonds to the woman I adored. From the hour of our union to the present moment I have been devoted to thank Heaven for this her gift. Not a moment passed in which I did not consider her as a blessing from which the chief happiness of my life was derived."

"I saw her first the week she attained the age of fourteen, and was greatly pleased with her."

"Girls then came into company much earlier than at present. As my attentions, though without any avowed purpose, nor open and direct, were directed to her, and she was too young and timid, her heart received an impression which could never be effaced. Having felt no prior attachment, she became at sixteen a most devoted wife. All my faults, and those which were too many, were overlooked, and her sentiments. It formed a part of her existence. Her judgment was so sound and so safe that I have often relied upon it in situations of some perplexity. I do not remember ever to have regretted the adoption of her advice. I have sometimes regretted its rejection."

"From native timidity she was opposed to everything adventurous, yet few females possessed more real firmness."

"That timidity so influenced her manners that I could rarely prevail her to display in company. When I had her to see, they were reserved for her husband and her select friends. Though serious as well as gentle in her deportment, she possessed a good deal of chaste, delicate and playful wit, and she permitted herself to indulge this taste, told her little story with grace, and could mimic very successfully the peculiarities of the person who was the subject."

"She had a fine taste for belle-letter reading, which was judiciously applied in the selection of pieces she addressed to her friends. Her talents for conversation contributed not inconsiderably to make her a most desirable and agreeable companion. It begot many of those winter evenings during which her protracted ill health and her feeble nervous system confined us entirely to the house. I have never failed to look back on them with deep interest and regret. Time has not diminished, and will not diminish, this interest and this regret."

"In all the relations of life she was a model which those to whom it was given cannot imitate too closely. As the wife,

the mother, the mistress of a family, and the friend, her life furnished an example to those who could observe intimately which will not be forgotten. She inflicted deeply the distress of others, and indulged the feeling liberally on subjects which she regarded as Assistant Quarter-master General.—N. Y. Graphic.

"She was educated with a profound reverence for religion, which she preserved to her last moment. This sentiment among her earliest and deepest impressions gave character to her whole life. Hers was the religion taught by the Sons of Zion, and her application for \$10 a year pension on that account has fit in England, as long as he lives.—Detroit Post.

"Miss Ludington, of New York, seventeen years of age, has a daughter, Mrs. Cadney, aged sixty, who has a daughter, Mrs. Tice, aged forty, who has a daughter, Mrs. David, aged twenty-two, who has a daughter two years of age, all living in Sullivan County, N. Y.—Troy Times.

"Charles J. Folger, Secretary of the Clerical and Republican candidate for Governor of New York, was, on the fourteenth of October, 1881, a widower. Cleveland Grover, the Democratic candidate for Governor, is forty-five years old, a bachelor, and Mayor of Buffalo.

"The Rev. Mr. Lansdell, an English cleric, who was recently from Siberia, was arrested and brought back by the police having taken the Bible he distributed by Nihilist literature. After some consideration, however, the reverend gentleman released him. The excess of his temper was incapable of adopting the gloomy and austere dogmas which some of his professors have sought to ingraft on it.

"I have a son, and with her have lost the solace of his life. Yet I rejoice still in the company of a patriotic son, who occupies my bosom best. When alone and unemployed, my mind unconsciously recurs to her.

"I may be 'famous' when he is slow, and 'high' when he is a cow, and heavy when he's light.'

"Be my bet when he is 'dry,' and when he's 'wet' when he's 'wet.' May purchase when he wants to buy; have bought when he has a buy."

"Be my best when he is 'swell,' and when he's 'earth' may dwell, and when he's a 'son' he's sold."

—*Hornbeam Herald.*

Some men do write when they do wrong, And some are "short" when they are long. And stand when they do lie.

A man is surly when he's late; And surly and ill-tempered when he's early. And may be foul when "fair."

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HICKMAN. : : KENTUCKY

ONLY A BABY.

Only a little half-worn shoe—
Smooth and shiny;
Only a ragged brown doll
On the floor.
Only a little, empty bed,
Smooth and white;
Only a pair of eyes hid
From the light.
Only two busy little hands
Idly now;
Only two voices to ask
Why or how.
Only a tiny golden curl
Laid away.
When you close your eyes shall look
Day by day.
Only one little prayer the less
At twilight;
Only one kiss to kiss
Every night.
Only one little name to sob
O'er and o'er;
Only one kiss to clasp
Nevermore.
Only a little grave to tell
She is dead;
Only a little seat
At her head.
Only a white snow-white stone
With her name,
Dates to show she left us,
When she came.
Only a mourned vanished quite
From the Earth.
Save the love she had in her heart
Gave her life.
Only this was her little life,
This her death—
A short, sweet fragrance, fleeting soon
Like a breath.—Chicago Tribune.

A DANGEROUS GUIDE.

Fraulein Schwartz stood at the door of her cottage, looking anxiously about the road before her. She shaded her eyes with her brown palm and peered along the winding way, which was visible for a mile, excepting the trees and bushes that were too populous to be removed. Yet at last she saw no mistake, there was a traveler walking toward her.

"Time enough," she soliloquized, "since they opened the new road on the other side, and since we have no other salvers to go by." And she turned back again, and no one comes here except some poor tourist who can't afford to ride, or an artist who carries his brushes and paints, and has enough besides. Who is going to buy my beautiful carvings that I got from Paris now?

It certainly seemed hard to the fraulein that a diversion of traffic would so near ruin her. But the foreigner had been here for some years before and settled in Switzerland, and in the hope of increasing her income by furnishing pictures and carvings, had made up with necessities in the shape of food, lodgings and luxuries in the shape of carvings and paintings.

The tourist who was now plodding up the meadow path was the first she had seen for two weeks.

"Good morning, sir," she said, as soon as Hardy was within easy call. "It's a very warm day."

"Warm!" ejaculated Hardy, throwing him a good-natured smile. "I'm getting along well, but I must erect a monument to my remains in Switzerland when I go home. Drink, my good man."

But before he had finished asking for it, he had brought him a large jug of milk, which he set down on the floor.

"I am sure the thorax satisfactorily," he remarked, as he finished. "Now, my good woman, I've a very simple way behind. Can you not make a hole for the night?"

"Yes, sir; I've two nice clean beds."

"Yes, yes; sir; they haven't been slept in for a long while."

"They? You had better run a wire through them, then, if you have a guess at an article; if not, my hat on the end of an alpenstock will do just as well, for it's much more likely to fit."

"This way, sir; it's a good, beautiful view."

He took his greatcoat and knapsack and followed her, remarking to himself, "What a beautiful view! That's all they always say."

"Beautiful view, sir? That's all they always say."

"Your windows open on the backs of a cowshed."

"Probably they have gone straight to the road in the direction of the summit, and the maidens marching their goats preparatory to driving them to the inclosure for milking. But though he had seen her, he had passed right by her, and after her good-bye, safely housed his tripped down to the cottage to find out who had arrived.

He had a rather melancholy air among the mountains, and besides, Nina had a special wish to be seen to-day, for it was her birthday. And the maidens were evidently destined to wear a necklace which a rich Englishman had given her two years ago for crowning him when he was born. He had after his good-bye and ran to find out who had arrived.

She reached the cottage and was passing along the floor when he heard a heart-beat behind her. Curiosity caused her to look around, but madly dignity forbade the step, and she stopped, her hand near her heart, until she would speak. He did not; but she felt an arm steal around her waist and a kiss on her cheek.

She darted around in indignation and met the amanuensis of Walter, her betrothed.

"Why, Nina, are you going to be angry with me for stealing a kiss on your birthday?"

"No, Walter dear; I did not know it was you."

"Who else did you think it could be, little girl?" he asked, with a smile.

"I never saw it before, but you're coming over to the Brunn."

As he spoke he held out a bracelet of carved wood—very valuable, perhaps, but it was his own work. Nina lifted up her little face to receive a kiss, as he bent to fasten her hair.

"Nina, who gave you that necklace?" he asked.

"I only wear it on my birthday."

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H. BUCHANAN,

Has just received the largest stock of New and Fashionable GOODS ever brought to Hickman. A big fall in prices. Ten to Twenty per cent. saved in everything bought at the low price house of H. Buchanan. A full and complete line of elegant DRESS GOODS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, GLOVES, NECK-WEAR, DRESS TRIMMINGS, and HOSIERY, all new and beautiful, and at 10 to 20 per cent. less than can be found elsewhere. A full line of SATINS, VELVETS, SILKS, &c., at a full discount of from 10 to 20 per cent. A splendid line of Ladies' and Misses' custom-made shoes, in all styles. Every pair warranted to give satisfaction. The most elegant line of Ladies' cloaks, ever brought to Hickman, on which you can save 10 to 20 per cent. by buying from H. Buchanan. All new and of the latest styles. The largest and most elegant line of gentlemen's ready made clothing, overcoats, underwear, in endless variety, all new and substantial goods. We guarantee these goods to be full 10 to 20 per cent less than can be bought elsewhere. I am the maker of low prices in Hickman, and am determined to keep up the reputation. I mean business. Death to high prices. *All goods warranted as represented; no deception; no old goods; no auction goods; no bankrupt goods; sold in this house.*

THE HICKMAN COURIER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY
GEORGE WARREN,
HICKMAN, KENTUCKY.

FRIDAY, 11:10 OCT. 20, 1882

THE CONGRESSIONAL RACE

THE BOOK FOR GRACE.
ITEMS, NOTES, AND NEWS POINTS.

The audience that turned out to hear Judge Grace, in Paducah, was the largest which has gathered in that city to hear a political speaker since Vice-President Breckinridge spoke there in 1861.

What is the use of taxing the people \$150,000 to build a custom-house at Paducah, without a road to get it to? Improved rivers are the roads to bring business to our custom house in the District.

A prominent citizen of Trigg county, Judge Grace's home, writes in the Paducah News, to bet \$10 to \$1 that Turner don't get 150 votes in that county. Turner's usual vote there has been about 1000.

If the Mississippi and tributaries are improved according to the plan of the River Commission, the St. Louis Merchant's Exchange says that it will cheapen the freight on grain 3 cents on the bushel throughout the Mississippi Valley. Can our farmers be made to think that this is no benefit to them? Remember, business men, not politicians, make this estimate.

Correspondents assert that Turner will carry Ballard, Calloway and Marshall; and that Gracy will carry Trigg, Caldwell, Lyon, Livingston, Crittenden and Me Craken. This leaves Graves, Hickman and Fulton unaccounted for. Who doubts where the majority will be?

For Henry Houston. He fails to attract the sympathy of his own party. Unless a grand rally is made by the colored voters, he will be badly left by his own party.

If Turner was to get his trace chain bill passed, how much would a farmer save by it? Let each farmer make his own figures, and then compare it with a saving of 3 cents a bushel on his corn and wheat each year. St. Louis Board of Trade say he would save by the improvement of the Mississippi the summer.

The Funding Bill reduced the rate on the U. S. bonds from 4 to 3 per cent. Turner voted against the reduction. Was this in the interest of the "horny-handed farmer" or the "bloated bondholder?"

Turner howls furiously against the rascally ring, cliques and conventions. Let's think of this. Grant that it is true, or false, does it cheapen freight, or does it benefit the social, moral, political, or material condition of the people in any way? Who does it benefit? If it does not benefit the people why not turn to some question?

The Race Conflict.

EVERY STEP TAKEN WITHIN THE LAW.

Some very exaggerated reports as to the trouble between whites and blacks in the Sassafras precinct of this county have found their way into some of the leading Republican papers, and in all fairness should be corrected. There are few communities which would have exhibited the same discretion, prudence and law-abiding spirit, under like circumstances, as was shown by the whites of the locality referred to. After the trouble originated, and after the misguided colored squad had fired into the whites, the whites instead of yielding to their natural feelings of revenge, took wiser counsel and proceeded to the county Judge and from him obtained writs for the arrest of the colored offenders, and thus authorized by the law, they, accompanied the Sheriff and constable as a posse comitatus, to arrest the parties and bring them to trial for the offenses charged before the regular tribunal established for that purpose. What less could the citizens of any community have done? In fact, would not some communities, instead of resorting to the processes of the law, have taken the law into their own hands, and consequently satisfied only their own feelings of revenge?

These published reports assert that there were two negroes killed, and one white man wounded. This is a mistake. There was no one killed and no one wounded. There was a male wounded by the fire from the blacks, but with this exception there was not a drop of blood shed.

There was in truth considerable excitement produced by the skirmish, and extravagant rumors were afloat as to the number of colored men in arms and their purposes, and also as to what the whites would do in retaliation for being fired into; but, the summing up of facts stand, no body killed, no body wounded, nobody hurt, and one colored man in jail tried and convicted for carrying concealed a deadly weapon.

Any people sincere in advocating the old democratic maxim that "the office should seek the man," Judge Grace didn't want to be a candidate. He did every thing that a man could to prevent being selected, and was finally induced to give up his Judgeship and accept the nomination only when friends caused him to believe that his candidacy would harmonize with the Democracy.

The successor to Senator Pendleton in the United States Senate from Ohio will be a Democrat. That was ascertained by the election last Tuesday week.

THE CONGRESSIONAL VOTE.

Returns of Nov. 7, 1882 Anticipated.

We publish below the returns as anticipated from the election for Congressman to occur the 7th of next month. These are based upon the judgment of correspondents who are large experts in computing such figures. They are by no means "official," but are set down without question for or against. Paste it away, and when there are some who can read the signs of the political skies with some accuracy.

Counties.	Grace.	Turner.	Houston.
Ballard	485	706	77
Crittenden	500	218	522
Caldwell	1018	121	411
Lyon	560	800	178
Fulton	625	262	105
Graves	1119	735	659
Hickman	473	235	150
Lyon	461	154	100
Livingston	423	238	152
Marshall	258	643	100
McCracken	738	593	745
Trigg	1082	265	630
	8011	5214	4208

WILL TURNUM OVER OPPONENT.

GRACE IS ELECTED.—A greater effort will be made to gain him in the day was before than against him in this district, but the great wave of popular enthusiasm will not be checked, and he will triumph over all opposition.

He has been surprised at the fame of Trigg county will stand at the head of the list. We have furnished three other congressional districts and is popular with the people. Little record is clear, historical record does not show that name even in the old counties of the Commonwealth can boast. Hurrah for Jack Grace and the honor of old Trigg.

These young men are intelligent, they think, are ambitious, and in due time will assert the courage of their convictions.

These young men, laudably, will claim intelligent issues.

They will demand issues that promise a chance of prosperity for themselves.

They will demand prosperity for their section and country.

They are bound to see that this perpetual wrangle as to "convention or anti-convention" can no longer conduct to the prosperity of themselves or their country.

Hence, we submit, that any man who is sincerely a democrat and sincerely wishes the success of the democratic party, prefers his opinion in favor of the improvement of our Rivers and Harbors, and declares that "The Rivers and Lakes are the only restriction on railroad monopoly."

We copy the following extracts from its article:

"The Rivers and Lakes are the founders of this city's existence. Without that there would be nothing to make this a rail-road or any other trade center. Yet the Government has treated the navigation as if it were a sort of stepson, putting numerous burdens on it, and hardly giving it a chance to grow."

"The Rivers and Lakes are the only real restriction on railroad monopoly. We see that railroads tend to running unions to consolidation through lines, and lines to consolidations of running lines, as naturally water tends to run down hill. The railroads are the only real restriction on railroad monopoly."

Therefore, why not each democrat sacrifice some little of his bias and prejudice and vote for him to help unite our party.

Let us have peace.

RIVER VICTORY.

JO Blakely won the nomination for Congress at the primary election last Saturday over Owens by about 2000 majority. Owens is one of the most brilliant and able men in the State, and sounded the charge on every stump against Blackburn for voting for the River and Harbor bill. The people answer by 4000 majority. The same issue was made again by Davis, our Missouri neighbor opposite Hickman, and Davis won.

Rivers vs. Railroads will win.

The news we have from the First district is most encouraging to Republicans. The national vote will be more fully brought out from the 1000 additional voters than ever before. Heretofore Republicans have voted for one or the other of the Democrats running, but this time the people will vote for their own man.—*Lexington Commercial.*

We don't think the Republican candidate in this District stands any chance, but the Republicans are trying to work themselves to a hope. Grace and Turner will each get more votes than Houston; but then if we have a united vote at him, we would leave a great spot.

The Democrats carried Ohio by about two years ago, when Col. Turner opposed it, and the 1, 5, and 6 per cent. bonds had been turned into 2 per cent., the interest saved to the Government about \$60,000,000—more than enough to have improved the Mississippi river and redressed every foot of overflowed land from Cairo to New Orleans. No one but the bloated bondholders could have hurt by reducing this interest.

John R. Buchanan of Princeton, is a strong supporter of the H. Houston, and his health will permit he will make several Houston speeches during the campaign.—*Paducah News.*

The Republicans of this county would go on to help Houston, but even as now stands he will get a few votes.

If the Times can induce old man Ratcliffe to deliver a few of his "electrifying orations" in this country, the few who now think of voting for Houston will bolt the row.

Two thousand people turned out to hear the Congressional candidates at Mayfield.

FULTON has organized a Democratic campaign club, and ordered 300 copies of the Courier, and 300 of the Fultonian and Index, each.

The Courier was mistaken as to the size of Judge Grace. He weighs 220 and not 310 as the type made us say.

Andrew Lawson, (late credit), J. H. McDowell, (late), and A. C. Umsted, (green backer), are the candidates for the Legislature in Obion county.

WHAT'S A BING?

The force manner in which the Republicans are assailing Judge Grace shows where the shoe pinches them. Turner is a man of acknowledged ability, but the bold, soaring words of the Republicans towards Turner shows that the leading Republicans feel the hurt to them is from Grace. Democrats should be warned, and not believe campaign reports started by the Republicans against Grace.

On last Friday, Col. Slaback, a noted lawyer of St. Louis, was shot in the Post-Dispatch office of that city by John A. Cockerell, editor of the paper. The trouble was caused by severe strictures made in the Dispatch about Slaback.

The Democracy only needed a gain of twelve election districts to have a majority in the next Congress. Ten of these have been gained in Ohio.

Over 15 days until the election for Congressmen.

A Plain Talk.

Let's unite.

Who is being benefited by the Democratic quarrel in this district?

Is the merchant?

In any class of our people benefitted?

None of these classes is benefitted.

And only the office seeker is benefitted.

Then, if the quarrel over here benefits the office-seeker, why may not the people stop it, and compel candidates to win preferment by the advocacy of issues that do effect interests of the people?

For one, we are weary, sick and disgusted with this long continued family war.

JUDGE JOHN R. GRACE.

What the Press of the District says of him and Mr. Grace.

Judge Grace is spoken of as the best and most popular man in the country.

Judge Grace is spoken of as the best and will receive the solid support of the organization Democrats.

[Frankfort Special.]

The wind was blowing loud and shrill.

The clouds were coming fast.

The Auditor was still director.

He reached the church at last.

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A crowd of people followed him.

A child said the organ stopped.

And found the sounding thunder.

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